

Dear Friend  
I send you a little  
thing which I wrote for the  
Liberty Bell: in but I do not  
know whether it is sufficiently  
dignified for that work, and beside  
this, there may be contributors  
enough of more note than  
myself whose contributions  
would serve the cause better  
It will take you only a few  
minutes to read it and condemn  
or accept as you think right. I  
believe, indeed I know you great-  
enough to condemn friends as their

1845.

S. C. 1845

Yours very truly  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

when what is greater than either  
demanded it. My reason for troubling  
you now with this, is that if  
you reject it, the Child's Friend may  
receive it. I have not copied it, so  
please put it in a pigeon hole  
till ready to attend to it, were it  
never to come out of said hole  
the loss would not be excessive.

I felt a little sorry I got upon the  
ground I did yesterday with your  
sisters, for after all the talk we  
were neither of us moved, nor is it that  
I know of desirable that we should be.  
They hold their ground conscientiously  
and I do mine. The great difference  
is, that they approve of one kind of  
means, and another kind comes nearer  
to my heart. I believe in principles



we are not far apart. I never knew  
how to make the best of anything  
most especially when personal peculiar-  
ities are to be defended. I have always  
had perhaps a morbid apprehension of  
appearing false, or rather of proclaiming  
any views which might seem like  
sounding a trumpet before me. I hope  
always to be true to my highest-idea  
but I do not wish to talk about it, and  
this may be from the feeling of con-  
sciousness that I am weak in myself.  
"Sufficient unto the day" - and my prayer  
is to be sufficient unto any day that  
may come in God's Providence, but I  
have not that heroic love that you &  
Eliza have, of overcoming trials, but I  
still believe & hope that the test of my  
strength would not prove that I was  
deficient. We must, it appears to me  
do the best we can with the tools  
God has placed in our hands and

endeavour by all means to be faithful in their use - All are not heroes, and if ever I am one it is from impulse or instinct, not from that calm deliberation which comes from the clear perception of the whole as in Christ - with such there is a holy calm, a ~~grand~~ <sup>sovereign</sup> ~~sovereign~~ <sup>sovereignty</sup> of mind, a self confidence which I am without and which I never expect to arrive at on this side the flood.

One word more upon the subject of our debate yesterday, I quoted W. Channing as opposed to Garrison, not in character but in manner, and I used G's name more as a word significant of a certain style than as indicating the character of the man. If there is anything I worship, it is the self-sacrificing spirit which G. has shown - but I believe if he had that refinement which so striking in W.C. added to his sacrifice he would have said even more & wider truths ~~without~~ than he has, and yet have been heard.

Ms. A.9.2.21.159